

Lewandowski fears nothing, seeks to break down barriers

by Deborah Rudacille

After leaving the presence of Marie Lewandowski one is filled with the boundless energy and enthusiasm that characterizes her speech. In her pioneer position as first woman president



ASLC President Marie Lewandowski, hard at work in her office in the student center

of the Associated Students of Loyola College (ASLC), Miss Lewandowski seems to fear nothing and no one. Neither does she seem to feel that she has to prove anything to anyone, a point of view both impressive and reassuring, considering that in

her four years at Loyola she has been constantly occupied by some sort of SGA or ASLC business.

When elections came up last April, Miss Lewandowski surprised many people by announcing her candidacy. Most students thought that she would follow her term as junior class president with a term as senior class president, leaving the office of President to the group of male candidates who have until now occupied this position. However her increasing disillusionment with the running of the ASLC and the attitudes of some of the officers caused her to consider the presidency. Her confidence in the good judgment of Loyola students was proven when she was elected by a landslide.

During our conversation in her office we discussed a variety of topics, in particular the competitive situations which she felt

were major problems in previous administrations. Among these was the intense rivalry between THE GREYHOUND and ASLC and its predecessor, the SGA. This rivalry took the form of newspaper articles of questionable validity and reluctance or refusal by student government to cooperate with THE GREYHOUND and its reporters. Miss Lewandowski feels that this sort of situation is harmful not only to the two organizations but to the school as a whole.

The same can be said of the rivalry between residents and commuters. Invariably one of the two groups would feel slighted during each administration, whether validly or not is questionable. In any case Miss Lewandowski feels that these problems are gradually diminishing and with a little prodding could disappear altogether.

Beginning this year the ASLC hopes to plug up some of the loopholes in its constitution, which was drafted during the January Term of 1975. Although constitutions are usually of loose construction the current one may be a bit too vague. This vagueness has caused much confusion and in some cases, creation of "made-to-order" bylaws. Miss Lewandowski and her co-workers feel that a re-examination of the document would be a definite service to the students.

This seems to be the key to the Lewandowski administration, service to the students. The president states that the word which she would most like to see realized at Loyola is "awareness." A part of this feeling would include more student input into the ASLC, more student involvement in its running, and a definite pride in the school itself. This, she says, is her main goal and that of the other officers.

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Freshman admissions improving: Frosh - "a sophisticated new group"

On September 8 some 506 freshmen joined the ranks of the day undergraduate division here at Loyola College. According to Martha Gagnon, director of admissions, this figure was slightly above the target goal of about 500. However, it is still a significant reduction from the 522 freshman entering last year at this time. Mrs. Gagnon added that there has been a conscious effort to reduce the size of the student body here at Evergreen.

1,106 applicants

The new freshmen were selected from among 1,106 applicants as compared to 522 acceptances out of 1,013 applicants last year. Mrs. Gagnon stated that most colleges are becoming less restrictive about the students they will accept but Loyola is maintaining, and even raising its standards. "We're not in the same league with Harvard or Yale," said Mrs. Gagnon, "but we're holding our own."

According to Mrs. Gagnon, the new class comes to Loyola better prepared for college than past classes. The average S.A.T. scores for the new freshman class are up this year from last year's figures. And Mrs. Gagnon insists that this is a particularly important achievement for Loyola in light of the fact that the national S.A.T. scores have continued to drop. More specifically, the average math score was 552, up from the 546 of last year's figures. But the verbal score of 500 remains unchanged from last year's average.

Thirty percent of the new class ranked in the upper 10 per cent of their high school classes, and 55

per cent of the freshmen were in the first fifth of their class. This too is a significant improvement from last year's figures in which twenty eight percent of the freshmen were in the upper ten percent of their high school classes and only fifty percent were in the first fifth.

GPA improving

Also up from last year's figures is the mean G.P.A. (grade point averages) figure sustained by these students in their respective high schools. This, according to Mrs. Gagnon is the most important factor in the admission office's consideration of applicants.

The new class was taken from a variety of academic backgrounds with a more or less even ratio of new students from public and private schools. Yet the traditional "feeder-schools" for Loyola, like Calvert Hall College, have remained the major contributors.

Again, as in the past, the large majority of new students are Maryland residents. But a considerable number of freshmen come to Evergreen from New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Connecticut and even Rhode Island. However, very few students seem to be attracted to Loyola from the South, with only a few students from Washington D.C. and Virginia. Mrs. Gagnon stated that advertising programs are going to be stepped up in those areas in the coming years.

Since the majority of new freshmen are Maryland residents, they are also commuters to the college. Yet this

year there are about 280 new freshmen now residing in the school dorms. Mrs. Gagnon said she thought this figure was very good but added that it didn't make any difference as far as admissions was concerned.

The large majority of incoming students are still Catholic, but it's interesting to note that this subject no longer appears on the application form. Religious affiliation is now dealt with by another department.

Undecided popular

The majors selected by the new freshmen followed the pattern of all recent classes with accounting near the top followed by biology, business administration, speech pathology, political science, computer science, engineering, English, etc. However, on top of the list this year was the "undecided" category. Mrs. Gagnon felt that this is a good sign and hopes to see more undecided majors entering Loyola in the future. According to Mrs. Gagnon, this shows that a lot of people are coming to Loyola simply because they like the school, not to pursue a specific subject matter. Mrs. Gagnon said Loyola's position as a liberal arts college is strengthened by such students, who are still at a point of investigating all areas of the academic world.

Overall, the Admissions Office is very pleased with the fall harvest newly reaped. Characterizing the new freshmen Mrs. Gagnon spoke of a class more genuinely interested in higher education in a liberal arts atmosphere. She viewed the class as "a sophisticated group who know what they are after."



Martha Gagnon

Classes plan change

by Nicole Kantorski

Individual class plans for this year demonstrate a decided trend toward parties opposed to the traditional class sponsored mixers.

Seniors, under the leadership of president, Cathy Gates and representatives Marian Cramer and Tim Gisriel, are holding a crab feast on September 25, from 1 to 5 p.m. in the area around Butler Hall. Ticket price is \$5 a person and seniors are requested not to bring a guest. Beer and soda will be provided.

A proposal for an end of the semester party was made at a recent class meeting and the "One Hundred Nights" (to graduation) party was also discussed.

Senior prom date is May 26. The prom will be held at Hunt Valley Inn.

Juniors have also contracted Hunt Valley Inn for their prom. Two junior nights in the Rat are presently under consideration by

Steve Rosasco, class president and representatives Laura Larney and Mary Keenan. A boat trip on the Port Welcome on April 22 and a mixer sometime in February are also upcoming junior sponsored events.

Sophomores have scheduled a class picnic on Sunday, October 9 at Gunpowder State Park. There is a fee of \$2.50 per person and an additional .50 for those who wish to take advantage of a bus departing from Loyola.

Class president, Scott Lederer, along with representatives Carol D'Angelo and Kevin Devine are contemplating a wine and cheese party sometime in late November or early December and a raffle for a color television is also in the planning stages.

As of this date sophomore funds are \$353.60 including the \$250 class allotment. The junior budget is \$705.79 not including their \$1500 allowance and seniors have an estimated \$420 carry over in addition to a \$2000 allotment.

Red Cross Bloodmobile returns to Loyola campus

by Carol Gesser

The Red Cross Bloodmobile will make the first of its biannual visits to Loyola on Thursday, October 6. Red Cross personnel will accept donations from 8:30 till 11:45 am and from 12:45 till 2:30 pm in Jenkins forum.

Sr. Helen Christensen, R.S.M., coordinator of the event, encourages faculty, student, and staff participation in the drive to insure that members of the Loyola community will receive full blood coverage in case of emergency.

Under the Red Cross program, the immediate family of any member of the Loyola community is entitled to free blood if they have been in an accident or require surgery. Loyola earns this blanket coverage by meeting an annual quota of 260 pints of blood donated to the Red Cross.

The school consistently meets this quota by holding two blood drives each year, one in the fall and again in the spring. According to Sr. Helen, Loyola must host the bloodmobile twice in order to have enough time and space to fit all the donors into the schedule. "It would be physically impossible to accommodate all the donors on one day." Loyola only needs 130 units of blood each time under the current system, though Sr. Helen stressed that "we try to get around 150, if we

can." To achieve this goal, approximately 225 individuals must sign up to donate.

Because Loyola is a "good group" which consistently meets its quota, Sr. Helen explained that requests for blood coverage have never been turned down by the Red Cross. "They're happy to have us, and they don't want to do anything to make us pull out of the program. So even in cases where someone technically might not be covered, they've always been agreeable."



Blood drive coordinator Sister Helen Christensen

Sr. Helen, who is responsible for processing the claims of anyone needing blood, estimates that she sent in approximately 15 coverage slips for Loyola community members last year. Individuals needing blood coverage should contact her in her office, Maryland Hall 501, extension 266, and she will notify the Red Cross to issue the necessary credits to

the hospital in question. There is no limit to the amount of blood one may use. Sr. Helen has handled cases requiring anywhere from one pint of blood to 14.

If Loyola should fail to meet its quota for some reason, members of the community would find themselves in the position of either paying for blood they need (and it can run from \$35 to \$50 per pint), or of being required to find donors on their own to replace blood they have used.

Baltimore is currently working towards a 100 percent volunteer coverage program, which would eliminate the necessity of an individual paying for blood or replacing it. The city currently operates at a 90 percent volunteer capacity. Until the Red Cross reaches its goal, though, members of any sponsored group, such as Loyola, will continue to receive free, unlimited coverage.

Sr. Helen is pleased with the response to Loyola's blood drive program, but she thinks it could be better. She mentions that there is "not too much staff participation. They want the coverage, but they don't come around." The program relies for its success on the bulk of repeat donors who give at least 50 percent of all the blood collected.

Students, faculty and staff may sign up for a time to give blood from September 26 through

October 4 in the student center from 11 am to 1 pm. Donors need not sign up in advance, but Sr. Helen encourages it so that a balanced schedule may be drawn up ahead of time. A typical donation takes anywhere from 45 minutes to an hour and 15 minutes, depending on the time of day one selects. Most of this time is necessary only to process the donor by checking his pulse, weight, temperature, blood pressure, and hemoglobin count. A donor actually spends 6 to 15 minutes on the table giving blood.

The Red Cross nurses check out each potential donor carefully to determine that his donation will harm neither himself nor others. If he is physically unfit for any reason, he will be rejected. Sr. Helen sees this as another positive aspect of the program. "Sometimes people may discover something to do with their circulation or pulse, and it's suggested that they go for a physical." Donors may discover a potentially dangerous health hazard this way.

Some of the problems which might stop an individual from giving blood are low hemoglobin count, major surgery within six months, or the presence of certain drugs in the system. Sr. Helen warns any potential donors to be off tetracyclines and related antibiotics (commonly used in acne medicines) for 48 hours. Another point to remember is that one should have eaten

something as close to the period of donation as possible, preferably within one hour.

Individuals who would like to give blood but find it absolutely impossible to attend at Loyola's regular time may donate at the Red Cross Donor Center at 2701 N. Charles Street, which is open six days a week as follows: Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, 9 am to 3 pm; Tuesdays and Thursdays, noon to 8:15 pm; and Saturdays, 9 am to noon. Donors are reminded to call the Red Cross weekdays from 8:30 to 4:30 pm to make an appointment.

Telephone retraining program scheduled

On October 6, Jane Heill of Jarvis Telephone Company will be on campus to assist those who desire more training on the new telephone system. She will come to offices at a scheduled time to answer questions, solve problems, and, hopefully, demonstrate ways to enable better utilization of the telephone.

Please call extension 393 to arrange an appointment.

Due to the number of new faculty members and staff employees who require training, it would be most helpful if those interested prepare a list of problems beforehand so that Jane will be able to "cover" the campus areas

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moral support, mental help, and
somebody to make the late run
to Jerry's on those dark
Wednesday nights.**

**Without you,
we might flounder!**



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THE GREYHOUND
Mullet over.

The challenge.

Fill in the blank spaces to complete the words, each containing the letters "U S E".
The clues may, or may not, help you.

1. USE _____
If it's this, you don't need it.
2. ___ USE ___
This will get you upset.
3. _____ USE
Don't get any wrong ideas.
4. ___ USE _____
There is a tail to this one.
5. ___ USE
Not too quick to catch on.

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BUS STOP

125th Anniversary Convocation at Loyola

photos by
Ken Kachnowic



photo by Janenne Corcoran

Fr. Sellinger and Sr. M. Benedicta Carney,
R.S.M.



Dr. Nicholas Varga carrying the mace.



Rev. Walter Burghardt with Fr. Sellinger.



Baltimore City Fair a lot of fun, and a great success

by Angie Leimkuhler

Baltimore's beset. Baltimore was beset with King Kong and Shabazz and Billy Eckstein and Calzone and forty-three variations of Eastern European folk dancing as well as little old ladies from Dickeyville and Ridgely's Delight crocheting potholders while sipping real lemonade or Boh or Miller or Tuborg.

The 8th Annual Baltimore City Fair opened to drizzly weather, but the day I was there, Saturday, overcast skies gave way to brilliant sunshine. As the sun got brighter, the crowds got bigger at the Inner Harbor extravaganza. And there was plenty for the crowds to see and hear

Annual art exhibit

by Martha Carroll

The twelfth annual Loyola College Outdoor Invitational Art Exhibition will be held this Sunday, September 25 on the Athletic Field. The show will be open from eleven a.m. until five p.m., with a wine and cheese reception for participating artists at the Andrew White Club immediately following.

Margerie Harris is again coordinating this event and brings attention to a new feature in this year's show. There will be no first, second, or third prizes awarded; instead seven equal prizes of one hundred dollars each will be given. Mrs. Harriss stresses the point, "who can tell if a painting is more important than an etching." In addition, a prize of fifty dollars will be awarded to the most popular exhibit in the show. Voting by the viewing public will determine the winner.

Asked if anything was being done to emphasize the 125th anniversary, Mrs. Harriss replied, "we are making every

and sample.

Five stages provided continuous entertainment—from puppet shows to magic acts, from country and bluegrass to opera and the Platters. Rash Field was the scene of athletic events including a boxing appearance by Sugar Ray Leonard, a skateboard exhibition, softball, and soccer. There was even action on the water; sailboat races, hang-gliding, and attacks by pirates. The Patriot made tours of the harbor, the Defender operated as a shuttle service between piers. The ships, the Constellation and the Pride of Baltimore, were on exhibition throughout the fair.

Seventy-seven city neighborhoods

set for Sept. 25

effort to tie it up with the 125th because it is a good year for Loyola, and we are trying to make it a festive occasion."

This year's show, according to Mrs. Harriss, is "more or less a repeat" of last year's. Last year the exhibition was rained out. She also notes that "Loyola is one of the most popular places for artists" and that the show "attracts people from all over town." Indeed, this year's Art Exhibition has already received some publicity: this August, the Sun, the Towson Jeffersonian, the Towson Times as well as the Catholic Review included articles about the show.

Artists exhibiting in the show have been invited by the Selection Committee, which had "a lot of names to go over," and, with space limited, they "had to turn down a lot of people."

Paintings, sculpture and graphics by prominent artists will be on display free of charge, with some of the works also for sale.

sponsored booths; all of which were attractive and informative concerning neighborhood projects and organizations. Hundreds of city agencies, educational and governmental organizations, health and social services, and media groups sponsored exhibitions. Local artists and craftsmen demonstrated masonry, ironwork, stonework, sculpting, ceramics, and more. A petting zoo, visits by cartoon characters, and rides galore provided plenty of excitement for the kids. As Troy Louden, Michael Holt, and Carlton Johnson of Cherry Hill Junior High described it, the Fair was "really nice" and "all right!" "It sure was easy to spend all my money," Troy said.

I didn't find it difficult to spend mine either. Although it would have been possible to see and hear plenty without spending anymore than the \$1.25 admission, there was also plenty to buy—especially food. The International Village included booths from many ethnic communities of Baltimore—Greek, Italian, Polish, Philipino, Mexican, Chinese, Jewish, Spanish as well as stands for seafood and soul food, including the "world famous" Shabazz bean pie. I passed up the pie, but during my four hour stay, I sampled a meatball sandwich, fried dough, a lemonade, a meat knish, a bite of a burrito, a Tuborg, and a pepsi—all at fairly reasonable prices and all delicious.

I could have gotten free buttons, balloons, bumperstickers, cake, and peanuts from the organizations or I could have bought huge sunglasses, toys, belts, plants, or paintings from the vendors and craftsmen. For 50 cents I could have played trashball or, for \$2.00, rented a paddleboat.

There was a lot to do and thousands of

people to meet, too. I ran into my high school biology teacher sipping a lemonade, the Action News Team interviewing a furniture specialist, King Kong dangling from the World Trade Center, and Mayor William Donald Schaeffer ambling through the crowds. (He patted me on the head and told me I was a nice young lady for coming up to say hello.)

As a matter of fact, there were so many people, it was pretty easy to get lost. But even that was okay because WCAO and WXYV sponsored a lost and found for kids and things. WFBR has an equipped mobile unit set up so aspiring radio jockeys could "play DJ." UMAL kept the crowds informed on the latest sports scores and WPOC hosted a country and western show.

Sounds great, doesn't it? Except for sore feet, I couldn't find anything to complain about—not even traffic. I took advantage of the park and ride service, parking at Johns Hopkins University and riding to the fair on an MTA bus. Busses left at regular intervals from Hopkins, the State Office Building, and Pimlico. The 50 cents fare beat the hassle of finding a parking place and walking thirty blocks after you found it.

The Fair was extremely well organized. I saw no mishaps while I was there. There were quite a few policemen around to keep things orderly, but they didn't have much to do since most people seemed intent on having a good time. There were first aid stations, information booths, and rest spots in numerous places on the fairgrounds. A program including a map of the grounds was given to every fairgoer upon entering. Everything was in fine form. The All-American City certainly went all out in organizing and operating its 8th Annual City Fair.

Evergreen Players slate three productions for the 1977-78 season

by M. A. Zivkovich

Last year the Evergreen Players, under the direction of Fr. James Dockery, S.J., showed that they had a touch of the professional which should be carried through to this season.

The first production will be Sheridan's Restoration Comedy, 'School for Scandal' on November 17, 18, 19 and 20 in the Jenkins' Forum at 8:00 p.m.

Fr. Dockery will incorporate many elaborate costumes from Center Stage and surround them with period furniture and antiques. This will be a great help to the actors, who have had to scrounge these items in many previous shows.

Auditions will be held on Sept. 26, 27 and 28 from 7:00-9:00 at Downstage in the Jesuit Residence. All students and faculty are invited to try out.

The highlight of the production is the fact that the play will be entered in 'The American College Theatre Festival' in which the troupe may have a chance to perform at the Kennedy Center in Washington D.C.

Concert Choir launches season

This year's Concert Choir is somewhat like England of the Middle Ages, they're smaller, but powerful. Their sound is very good for the little time that they've had to practice and their lack of members.

Yet, something makes them tick and this something, or someone I should say is Mr. James Burns, director of the choir. He seems to bring out the best in everyone involved and shows his talent in all that he does.

The choir will be performing many times this year for different groups in the Baltimore area. In October they will be singing for the Tuesday Morning Women's

The January Term Project will be a workshop in mime. It will be coordinated by Fr. Dockery and directed by Bro. Darrell Burns, S.J. who teaches at Blakefield.

The workshop will explore the fundamental exercises and techniques of mime and pantomime. Going from basic physical movement to the creation of illusion, the course will deal with material development and the creation of a mime experience.

A performance in the Jenkins' Forum is slated on Feb. 9, 10, 11 and 12 to bring the workshop to a glorious close. The enrollment is limited to twenty-five and pre-registration will be held on Oct. 18 at Downstage during the Activity Period.



The year will close with a new opera especially written for the college's 125th Celebration. The opera, composed this

Club which meets at Loyola in the Jenkins' Forum.

Then on the 30th the choir will sing at the Corpus Cristi Church. December will bring about a full schedule when the choir will go to St. Ignatius on the fourth, Keswick Nursing Home on the Fifth, Stella Maris on the sixth and win up the season with their Christmas Concert on the eleventh.

Mr. Burns would like to encourage all interested faculty and students to join the choir. Rehearsal is every Monday night at 7:30 and auditions are held before every performance. So if you want to sing and have a good time, why not come out and join?

Jazz Review *****

Cook-Hardman Quintet a triumph for both these excellent musicians

by Bert Waters

The formation of the Junior Cook-Bill Hardman Quintet, which occurred almost a year ago, signifies a long overdue milestone in the strivings of both musicians. Both have payed dues as sidemen for more than twenty years with the likes of Horace Silver, Freddie Hubbard, Art Blakey and Blue Mitchell.

Now they are co-leading their own group for the first time. Actually Junior Cook also co-led a quintet before this with drummer Louis Hayes that included Woody Shaw on trumpet, and they even played a European tour in early '76 during which an excellent club date was recorded in Holland.

Soon after the group returned to the U.S. and played at the Left Bank Jazz Society, they disbanded for reasons not yet made public.

Following this, the Cook-Hardman band came on the scene. Hardman, who has already led a record date on Strata East entitled "The Brass Company," besides taking time off from Art Blakey's Jazz Messengers to publicly present the music on occasion, plays trumpet in a style that Blakey has tabbed to be the most reminiscent of the late Clifford Brown's.

Cook plays tenor saxophone with a soulful Texas R & B-tinged profession that attracted many listeners to Ronnie Laws' big hit, "Always There."

Together Cook and Hardman with the support of a reliable rhythm section from the talent-rich spring of New York City will be in concert this Sunday at 5 P.M. at the Famous Ballroom for Left Bank.

On Saturday night from 7-11 p.m., recordings of Cook and Hardman can be heard on Jazz Extravaganza WBJC-FM 1.5) as a prelude to this promising concert.

Other notes:

Joe Henderson recently played his first concert since '69 for Left Bank and delivered a very hard-driving and unusually outside performance. Playing only one ballad through the course of three

45-minute sets—a lovely rendering of Billie Holiday's "Good Morning Heartache"—Henderson may have been compelled to depart to a free-form style due to his rhythm section's unfamiliarity with his demands.

Drummer Danny Spencer and bassist Ratso Harris showed that they still have a lot to learn and that they are learning well. Pianist Joanne Bracken played brilliantly throughout, adjusting nearly as effectively as Henderson to the inexperience of Spencer and Harris. Nevertheless Henderson played happily in the vernacular that is his alone—a usually brittle toned whirlpool of sound from his tenor saxophone.

This kind of tunnelling urgency places Henderson among the influential innovators of the tenor saxophone like Lester Young, Sonny Rollins, Stan Getz, Jimmie Heath, Dexter Gordon and John Coltrane. Once again Henderson has proven himself to be of a rare creative breed, achieving an unmistakable identity long before most musicians do and growing to new dimensions with it continually.

For those interested Henderson will be playing at Blues Alley in Georgetown (Washington) until Saturday night.

Roy Haynes' Hip Ensemble, on the heels of a memorable Newport appearance, will be at Harold's Rogue and Jar in Georgetown also until Saturday.

Joe Pass will play solo guitar at the Showboat in Silver Spring until Sunday (telephone 588-6226).

Scott Cunningham's Quarter is at Gaskins on Antique Row and a lively jam session takes place every Thursday night at "Gallaghers" Pub on Fleet Street, Fells Point, featuring a very good blues group, the Housewreckers.

For those wondering about Joe Henderson's recording profile, it is a rather vast one. Let me recommend "Inner Urge" (Blue Note records), "Multiple" and "Canyon Lady" (Milestone records).

summer at the Jesuit Institute for the Arts, will be based upon the life of St. Ignatius Loyola. The musical composer was Fr. Kevin Waters, S.J., Chairman of the Music Dept. at Seattle University, whose "Synphony" was performed by the Seattle Symphony this past season.

The librettist was Fr. Ernest Ferlita, S.J. who is the Chairman of the Drama Dept. at Loyola University in New Orleans. Fr. Ferlita has written other plays such as his 'Black Media' which was performed this past summer at 'The Festival of Two Worlds' in South Carolina.

The opera consists of approximately five principle parts and two choirs along with the orchestra. A professional tenor will be hired to sing the role of St. Ignatius. The two choirs will be the Concert Choir from Loyola and the Boys' Choir from the Immaculate Heart of Mary in Towson.

The opera is based on historical fact recorded in the letters of St. Ignatius and Isabel Roser. Isabel was a Spanish noblewoman who became the first woman to be a vowed Jesuit Religious. In the opera, after much soul searching, Ignatius finally releases Isabel from her vows as a Jesuit.

Isabel was a talented and capable woman who was used to running more than just her household, and was accused of trying to rule the Jesuits. In the opera she and Ignatius, carried by the dramatic music of Fr. Waters, sing out their struggle to find their way home to God's will for them in this world.

The 125th Anniversary Committee has allocated five-thousand dollars to have the opera performed. Center Stage will also be incorporated in this major production by contributing such people as their Set Designer to help conceive the set.

The play will be held on April 13, 14 and 15 at 8:30 in St. Ignatius Church. The church was chosen as the site of the opera for its superb acoustics and Baroque Architecture, which will add an air of the time to the opera.

Fr. Dockery also said that there are some models for the future of the Fine Arts Building already being contemplated. Until the major theater is built however, the Theater Fine Arts Program will be operating out of the newly renovated 'Downstage.' Fr. Dockery would like to extend an open invitation to any group who would like to use the new facility.

Record Review *****

'Judas Priest' album a masterful high-energy, hard-rock recording

by Ray Dorsey

Last Thursday night, while skimming over the T.V. listings, I happened upon the Third Annual Rock Awards Show. Having seen the show the previous two years, I had some idea of what it would be. However, with nothing much else to choose from, I switched the program on. They did not surprise me. After seeing every award under the sun go to the likes of Fleetwood Mac (a mediocre light blues band) and Stevie Wonder (a lousy singer), not to mention watching "Pretty Boy" Frampton play another of his typically rotten "songs," I flicked off the set and, for a few moments, reflected on the mess I had just seen.

It must be especially distressing for the members of a band such as Judas Priest to watch a show of this nature. Here is a band that sums up the whole tragedy of today's modern music scene. They write, play and record the best-hard rock music today, and, paradoxically, receive perhaps the least publicity of any artists on a major label.

JUDAS PRIEST + SIN AFTER SIN +COLUMBIA RECORDS

Their newest album, "Sin After Sin" (Columbia), taken from lyrics on their previous LP, contains the most skillfully written and constructed high-energy music this writer has ever heard, and could easily be used as a model by such masters as Led Zeppelin. Zep, by the way lost Best Group honors to, you guessed it, Fleetwood Mac on last Thursday's "show."

I hesitate to stop at a general summation of "Sin After Sin," because that would equate with trying to convey a piano concerto in a sentence. What I will do is to comment briefly on each of the selections involved.

Side One opens with "Sinner," a hard driving tune, laced with fiery lyrical references to "demonic vultures stalking" and "roaming the starways, searching for the carcasses of war." The main body of the song is halted midway for a distortion war between Tipton and Downing that makes the recent efforts of Townshend or Blackmore seem mere child's play.

The next two selections, "Diamonds and Rust," (originally by Joan Baez) and "Starbreaker," (penned by the band, as was the rest of the LP), are staunch rockers, as intense as any ever pressed in vinyl.

The side concludes with the beautiful, laid-back "Last Rose of Summer," in which Robert Halford delivers his most compelling demonstration of vocal

prowess to date. The most complete voice I've ever heard, this man's vocals alone are worth the price of the album.

If this isn't enough, side two is even better, as displayed immediately by the opening cut, "Let Us Prey." I defy anyone with blood in their veins to sit still during the guitar riff here. Even Zeppelin can't develop break patterns as dramatic as this.

The next selection, "Call For the Priest-Raw Deal," a combination of two songs, begins on a bluesy, burning, seething guitar pattern, then shifts gears and races home like a runaway freight train. The guitar solo in this one is enough to make Jeff Beck forget his "fusion" music and go acoustic for life.

The final songs on the album, also somewhat interconnected, are "Here Come the Tears" and "Dissident Aggressor." The former is another semi-acoustic show-case for Halford's incredible vocal ability, while the latter concludes the album in steamhammer fashion with a rain of gruff power-riffing and Hendrixian phase-shifted solos.

Why, you may be wondering, if this album is as great as I say it is (and it is), has it been mentioned so little. Indeed, I do not know. I do know, however, that every person I have asked to listen to it, even the ones who don't normally like hard rock, have liked it immensely. I'm certain you will too. One thing I'm not so certain of is when programs like the Rock Music Awards will begin to recognize real, honest music and disregard the worthless tripe that presently dominates the airwaves. I just hope artists like Judas Priest have enough determination to weather the storm. We need the music.

I take the opportunity to enclose, here, a list of the LP's available by Judas Priest. I feel this to be the only way most people at Loyola will ever hear of the albums, since they have been given virtually no press.

"Rocka Rolla"-Judas Priest-1974 Gull Records (GULP 1005) - this is an import LP and can be found in some local record stores that carry imports.

"Sad Wings of Destiny"-Judas Priest-1976 Janus Records (JXS 7019).

"Sin After Sin"-Judas Priest-1977 Columbia Records (PC 34787).

-the two most recent albums can be found in most local record stores that carry a wide selection of albums.

Judas Priest:
Glenn Tipton-Guitars
K.K. Downing-Guitars
Robert Halford-Vocals
Ian Hill-Bass Guitar
Simon Phillips-Drums-Percussion

Freshman year

by Sharon Snyder

All of us here at Loyola can relate to this in one way or another. Some are going through it now and others, farther removed, can look back on it with a little laughter and a great deal of fond memories.

This article is written to show all you freshman that you can survive your freshman year and to remind the rest of us that if we made it through that first year, the remaining time should be a breeze.

Anyway, let's travel back in time (some of us have to go back a little farther than others) and reminisce about those first few chaotic days of freshman year.

The first thing that should be mentioned is the feeling that all of you dorm students had when you first saw the cramped quarters where you'd be spending the next nine months of your life.

Eight by ten seemed like plenty of space back in New Jersey when you received your letter of acceptance but once you got to Baltimore the measurements seemed to have shrunk considerably.

There's barely enough space for all the necessities that you brought--clothes, books, your combination stereo-tape player, just twenty of your favorite albums, a blow-dryer, a curling iron and a lamp for your desk, only to mention a few.

That doesn't include the food that your mother packed so that you wouldn't starve during your initial adjustment to dorm cooking, and all the things that you fought your father about because you wanted to pack them, like your ten-speed bicycle, a sewing machine, several basketballs, two tennis rackets, your family's second television set and your ice skates in case the water by the library froze.

These are all things that your father swore about while carrying them out to the car and the things that he swore gave him a hernia, carrying them up the three flights of steps to your room.

But if you thought this presented a problem, how about when your roommate arrived with his/her things from home? Sure, it's comical now that both sets of parents left with almost half the things that they brought with them but the initial compromise of space wasn't so funny.

It was pretty difficult sacrificing the gigantic four-foot-high panda bear that you've always kept on your bed.

creates many memories, fond or otherwise

Remember when you finally got a chance to talk to your roommate alone when at last your mother stopped crying and your father finally dragged her out to the car?

One benefit of living in a shoe box is that it is very easy to get to know the person who's sharing the shoe box with you. At least it was a benefit until you discovered that she was a Frank Zappa freak who always studied with the stereo on or he found out that you were a health fanatic who likes to keep the thermostat on 60 degrees (Fahrenheit).

Then there was freshman orientation day, a day never to be forgotten. It ranks up there with the day you fell and broke your arm or the time you wrecked the family car.

Standing in line for two hours in a hot gymnasium waiting to get your picture taken for an I.D. card which invariably turns out like a mugshot for the FBI is simply not a good way to spend your first day at Loyola.

Fighting your way to the bookstore to buy your books is comparable to the mad rush for last minute gifts on Christmas Eve.

There's also the speech in which Dean McGuire tells you about good study habits and how he hopes that you'll make productive use of your time by studying two hours for every hour you spend in class.

The feeling that you got when you figured out mathematically that between the time you spend at school, doing homework, working at some job that you obtained to pay the \$2,300 you needed for tuition alone and the traveling time to and from, you had approximately four hours left each day to do with what you wanted (and which most of us decided to use to sleep) is parallel only to the feeling you get while waiting your turn at the dentist's office.

The first day of classes is even better. Remember spending the entire day trying not to look like a freshman? How about how surprised you were when you found out that you were only taking four courses instead of seven. That's why you didn't object when Dr. Kaltenbach suggested that you take zoology with a four hour lab, computer science, intensive intermediate Spanish (intensive does not describe it)

and an accounting course when your major is English.

The day is topped off by finding a ticket on your windshield when classes are finally over. Now how were you supposed to know that green lines on the pavement meant that only teachers could park

there?

But in spite of this most of you have or will come to love Loyola in time. It's possible to combine a great deal of fun with a rewarding education, so to all of you freshman--don't give up yet. Things will work themselves out in the end.

Walters Gallery opens first exhibit

The Walters Art Gallery has opened (September 14) its first fall exhibition,

'Rat' improves its facilities

by Martha Carroll

Good news department: a new juke box is on its way to Mother's according to Ned Love, manager of the student rathskellar. And more good news for football fans in particular is the wide screen television that occupies quite some space on one of the walls. Food service has expanded this year to include pizza, with take-out available as well.

Last Monday the rat hosted "John," an accordion player, and other musical events are planned. Ned Love hopes "For more student government help" for the financing of bands.

There are some new faces on the other side of the bar this year, including: Tom Stang, Joanne O'Keefe, Jay Guyther, Paul Eibler, Chip Burke, Mary Doyle, Carol D'Angelo, Brian Quinn and, alst but not least, Renee Reid. Daytime bartender is Don Nelinson.

The sizes and prices of the beer (Tuborg and Strohs) have been juggled around: small \$.40, medium \$.60, large \$1.00.

The law that would have upped the legal age for consumption of beer and light wines was not passed, so this year's freshmen will be able to participate in Loyola's night life.

"Specials" this year are as follows: Monday--football with beer at these reduced prices--small \$.25, medium \$.50, large \$.75; Tuesday--sangria night with pitchers of sangria reduced from \$3.00 to \$2.00; Wednesday is "Ladies Night" with mixed drinks half priced and beer at reduced prices. A "Gong Show" type of talent show is tentatively scheduled for Thursday nights.

Because of the football season, the rat will open at one o'clock on Saturdays and Sundays. Closing time on Sundays is seven pm.

The Andrew White Club has been opened to students almost every night so far, due to the extra resident students the McAuley apartments have created.

"Printed Books Before 1500", in two of the special exhibition galleries on the first level of the Centre street building, where it will remain on view through November 13.

The exhibition, consisting of a group of more than 40 printed books and a dozen single text-pages, is being shown in conjunction with the Johns Hopkins University's symposium, Pen to Press, which will take place October 6, 7 and 8. Most of the books on view are from the gallery's collection, and all date from the second half of the Fifteenth Century.

The examples in th exhibition focus on the evolution of the book during the four decades following the first use of movable type and include several world chronicles which show that the invention of printing was immediately recognized as a monumental achievement and proclaimed the major event of the year 1458.

Early specimens of woodblock printing (xylography) can be seen in Eight and Thirteenth Century examples anonymously lent for the exhibition, and in the gallery's earliest woodcut, a page of about 1455 taken from a grammarbook by Donatus. Besides the popular woodcut, the exhibition also contains illuminated illustrations and copper engravings.

Other selections from the gallery's collection illustrate the problems early printers faced, as well as their solutions, which reflect a high degree of expertise and can be seen in the cutting of new alphabets and the design and layout of text and illustrations. The explosion of knowledge via the printed word is also reflected in the use of one language after another, ranging from Latin, Greek and Hebrew to Dutch, German, French, Italian, Spanish and English.

Religious works are outnumbered by those of a secular nature - histories, travel guides, legal tracts, medical treatises and literary classics, which range from classical antiquity to contemporary authors.

The exhibition also contains a number of surprises such as the earliest counterfeited printer's mark, the first folding plates and the first printed nautical charts published in Venice seven years before Columbus' voyage to the New World.

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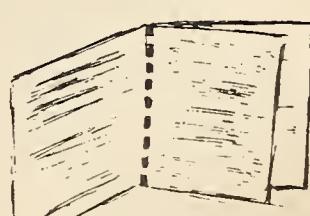


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WHAT'S HAPPENING

BY JIM DEMING

Movies



An epic drama of adventure and exploration!



"2001: A Space Odyssey" will be the ASLC Film Series feature this week. The movie stars Keir Dullea and Hal the Computer. It will be shown in the Andrew White Student Cinema (cafeteria); Sunday, Sept. 25th, at 7:30 pm and 9:45 pm. Admission is free to all Loyola students with I.D., \$.75 to Notre Dame students with I.D. and \$1.50 to all others.

CONCERT CHOIR

The Concert Choir welcomes any member of the Loyola Community who is interested in a fun evening of singing to come join their group. Practices are on Monday nights from 7:30 pm till 10 pm in the Alumni Chapel. There are no auditions, just a break from studies and to make a few new friends.

FLORIDA TRIP

The Commuter Students Association of Loyola College is Sponsoring a trip to Ft. Lauderdale, Florida during Easter vacation—March 22-31, 1978. Hotel accomodations will be at the Ramada Inn on Galt Ocean Drive and transportation to and fro will be provided by the Greyhound Bus Co. At this time, a possible side trip to Disneyworld is being investigated for all those interested. Total cost will be approximately \$180.00. A \$25.00 deposit and initial sign-up for the trip will be taken in the lobby of the student center during the week of Oct. 3-7. For more information contact Brian O'Neil, Bruce McLean, John MacSherry, or Claire Jordan in Rm 206 of the student center.

GLEN BURNIE JAYCEES

An International Holiday will be held in Glen Burnie October 7, 8, 9. Sponsored by the Greater Glen Burnie Jaycees, the Holiday will feature displays, entertainment, crafts, and food from 10 of the Baltimore Washington areas ethnic communities as well as special exhibits from numerous embassies in Washington. The site of the International Holiday will be Cromwell Field in Glen Burnie, located at Rte. 648, B & A Blvd, exit at Md. Rte. 3. The site is convenient to both Baltimore and Washington and offers acres of free parking.

In addition to the ethnic community displays the Holiday will highlight the sale of the work of many of the areas leading crafts-people and a flea market. Continuous stage entertainment, childrens rides, crazy contests, and an adaptation of the childrens play "The Wizard of Oz" will thrill and delight the young and the young at heart throughout the Holiday's 25 hours.

Any group, crafts-person, or flea market vendor desiring to participate in the Holiday should call 761-0822, 987-5109, 987-4067 to reserve their space. All proceeds from the International Holiday will be earmarked to build a Community Center in the Greater Glen Burnie area.

FLEA MARKET

A flea market to benefit the College of Notre Dame's Concert Choir will be held Saturday, Sept. 24, between 9 am and 5 pm. It will be located on the college's North Charles Street campus at the corner of Homeland Avenue and Charles Street.

The market will include items such as plants, books, soup tureens, clothes, magazines, stuffed toys as well as ethnic baked goods and food. The proceeds will supplement the general choir fund for accompanists and anticipated concert tours. In case of rain, the market will be held indoors in the Economy Hall.

LIBRARY HOURS CHANGE

There is a change of hours in the library. The library will be open until 10:00 p.m. on Friday instead of 5:30 as in previous years.

CENTER STAGE

Loyola College has purchased 50 season subscriptions for Baltimore's professional theater Center Stage. Six plays for \$18.00—the lowest price offered to any group in town! Performance dates are Wednesdays: Nov. 9, Dec. 14, Jan. 25, March 1, April 5, and May 10.

Purchase tickets on Campus at 'Downstage' in the Jesuit Residence. First come, first serve.

POETRY READINGS

Beginning Tuesday, September 27, the Peabody Book Store and Beer Stube is sponsoring poetry readings. Located at 913 N. Charles St., the Peabody's Upstairs Bar offers the original work of local artists, and interim guitar soloists every Tuesday from 9-11 p.m.

Opening night's subject is: "The Act of Love". Admission is free. The bar and kitchen will be open. For further information or auditions, call Kabbie at 254-7462.

PEABODY CHAMBER BALLET

The Peabody Chamber Ballet will perform at the College of Notre Dame on Tuesday, September 27 at 8:15 p.m. in LeClerc Hall to open the colleges' Lecture and Performing Art Series.

Tickets are \$2.50 for adults and \$1 for senior citizens and students with ID cards. Season tickets may still be purchased at a cost of \$10 for the series, which also include performances by the Towson Jazz ensemble, the National Shakespeare Company's "As You Like It," "SOAP"—an improvisational spoof on soap operas and "Instead of Education"—a lecture by John Holt, author of How Children Learn.

Further information is available by calling 435-0100, or by writing to the Associate Dean of Students, College of Notre Dame of Maryland, 4701 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland 21210.

Music

CHORAL ARTS SOCIETY

The Baltimore Choral Arts Society has announced auditions for a limited number of places in all sections of its chorus on Saturday, September 24th, according to Theodore Morrison, the society's founder

Singers wishing to audition are invited to meet Mr. Morrison on September 24th at Grace United Methodist Church, Charles Street at Northern Parkway (Belvedere) between the hours of 10 A.M. and 1 P.M. Please come to the second floor of the church's educational wing, parking lot entrance. For further inquiries, call 889-0089.

BALTIMORE SYMPHONY

The Baltimore Symphony's 62nd Season opens on September 28—with the first pair of concerts in the Midweek "Classics" concert series—sixteen pairs of concerts on Wednesdays and Thursdays featuring some of the best known names in the world of classical music.

The Saturday Pops season which opens on October 1, features stars new to the BSO as well as favorites from past seasons. New stars include Tonight Show band-leader Doc Severinson, "Hi-de-ho" king Cab Calloway, and Cy Coleman. Returning are flamenco guitarist Carlos Montoya, Arthur Fiedler, Peter Nero, Jose Greco, Larry Adler, and Richard Haymen, who conducted a highly successful pops concert at Merriweather Post Pavilion this summer. Special programs include Jazz night with Dick Hyman, Joe Venuti, and other well-known jazz musicians on January 14, Musical Theatre Promenade on January 28, and Maestro Comissiona's Gala Pops Finale on May 20 with Roberta Peters. For a full concert schedule, call 837-5691, or contact the BSO Ticket Office, 120 W. Mt. Royal Avenue, 21201, by mail or in person.

Theatre



One of the best and most popular Neil Simon plays, Last of the Red Hot Lovers, will be presented at Oregon Ridge Dinner Theatre from September 20 through October 23. This play is a hilarious look at a gentle and well-meaning man who attempts to plug into the sexual revolution.

The Spotlighters Theatre will be presenting Carousel. Carousel is a musical comedy with some tragedy and fantasy that takes place in a small fishing village on the coast of Maine. This play will run from September 9th through October 2nd.

The Bolton Hill Dinner Theatre presents the musical comedy revue entitled Scott Joplin and Friends—Music lovers should enjoy this one. The revue runs through October 9th.



Auditions for 'School for Scandal' are September 26, 27 and 28 from 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. at 'Downstage'. Before the audition, read Sheridan's 'School for Scandal' and come prepared to read a part that you like and feel suited for. All students and

faculty are invited to audition.

On Tuesday, September 27 and Thursday, September 29, during Activity Period at 'Downstage', all those interested in technical crew, publicity, and box office for 'School for Scandal' production will meet.

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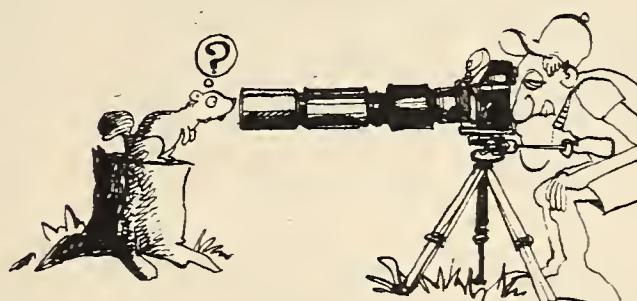
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FORUM

editorials

Sales pitch or sellout?

This is probably the 125th reference to Loyola's 125th anniversary printed in The Greyhound, and the Loyola community still faces another eight dismal months of anniversary celebrations. Students, faculty, staff, and the Baltimore community have been blitzed with anniversary parties, logo, balloons, bumper stickers, banners, and so on. Alongside the 125th-anniversary campaign is the Decade of Decision program, an even more hyped attempt to "sell" Loyola. One realizes when examining the frenzied attempts to promote Loyola over the past two years, that the college is spending small fortune to sell itself—and to whom? And even more importantly, why?

Why, when Loyola has acquired a good name for itself as a small liberal arts institution, does it wish to completely change that image by over-expanding? As a small institution, Loyola has its strong points. People can actually get to know one another here. Students can receive individual attention from their teachers, a phenomenon unheard of in the world of gargantuan state schools, where one may see his professor on a TV monitor and never in the flesh. This campus, though small, is (or was) scenic and peaceful.

The school provides a good alternative for the Baltimore resident who desires a better grade of liberal arts education than that marketed by other area schools, yet at a reasonable cost. It is ironic that these very strong points have become the sales-pitches which are aimed at transforming the school ultimately from a David into an overgrown Goliath.

Loyola College can be a good small school, but it will never be a good large one. If it continues to expand at its current rate, everyone will feel the pinch. Loyola was never intended to be a university. If the administration and the Board of Trustees attempt to make it one, they will see their plans crumble around them. Loyola may have a good, solid foundation, but it is physically impossible to begin with the foundation of a house and build upon it a castle.

Over the years, Loyola has gained respect from the Baltimore community. Even before the massive attempts to market Loyola, admissions were at a record high, at a time when enrollment was falling at most colleges. So why, then, does the school have to waste so much money packaging itself attractively now?

Understandably, such facilities as the new apartments will be a boon to the school. Progress is not necessarily a bad thing. But neither is it inherently good.

Expansion at Evergreen has thus far cheated the student body in many ways. It has robbed us of space, and of money as tuition continues to skyrocket. It has robbed resident students of living space, as the school continues to enroll more than it can comfortably house. This same problem of over-enrollment has robbed the commuter of needed parking space.

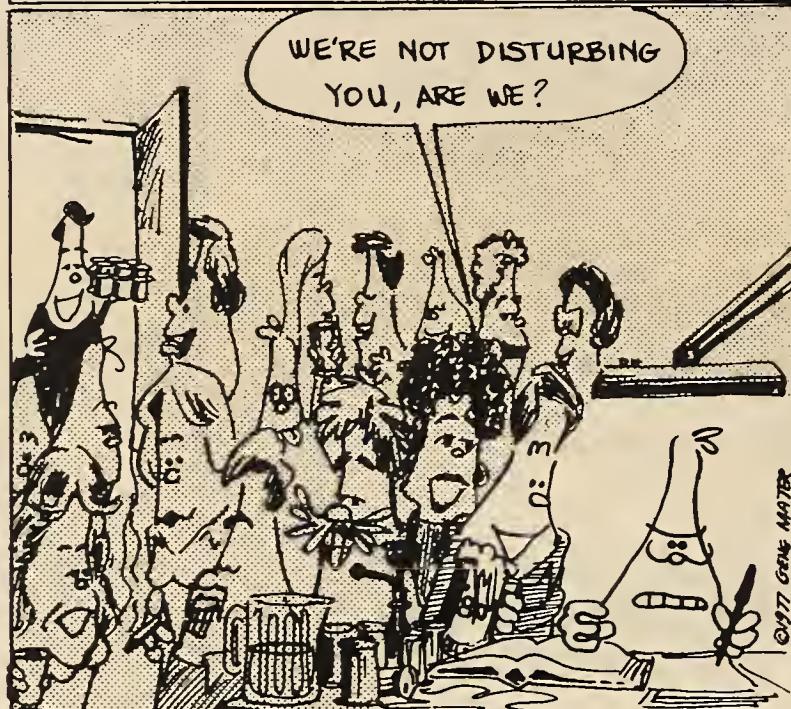
The immense 125th anniversary campaign, as overdone as it sometimes appeared this past year, is really only one symptom of the development fever which has taken hold of the administration. No criticism is intended of the anniversary coordinators, who worked hard to make celebrations successful.

But we must not lose sight of the larger problem. We must stop and ask ourselves now, before it is too late, just where we are headed and what we want to be. Otherwise, we may find that we have discarded our good name and lost our proud identity, and failed to find a new identity we can live with.

'Camp Loyola'

The administration is pushing its luck on the subject of the uncompleted McAuley Apartments. It is bad enough that the apartments were promised and not completed. The latest bit of bureaucratic rationalization has come in the form of "McAuley Pioneers" T-shirts, and flyers headed "Camp Loyola." If so many people were not living under extremely overcrowded conditions, this aborted wit could be funny. What is not funny is that Loyola has, as everyone's grandmother used to say, "eyes bigger than its stomach." Should the apartments suddenly pop into completion tomorrow, there is still the problem of the already apparent shoddiness and mismanagement. Plumbing problems, railing problems, space problems: the brave scouts in the McAuley bivouac area are not "making the best of a bad situation" as one administrator pointed out—they are being absolute saints for not camping out in Father Sellinger's livingroom, for not driving a few tent pegs into the loamy head of the administration of Loyola College. We suggest a passage be added to the College Bulletin: Dorm space scare. Apartment space out of the question. Bring your own sleeping bag. Camp McAuley-ha!

IT'S-A-WONDER-MORE-PEOPLE-DON'T-MURDER-THEIR-ROOMMATES DEPT.:



Registration blues

To the editors:

In the article 'Parking, new twists in a familiar problem,' it is stated that the primary priority of an unnamed committee is 'to register as many vehicles as possible,' ostensibly to ease Loyola's parking problem. This is all very nice, but someone should tell Loyola's security force.

At the beginning of this school year, with the haze from a night at the school rat still in my eyes, I made my way to the horror-film mansion that serves as the security force's hide-out. After walking up a flight of stairs, only to go back down to pick-up the necessary registration papers blowing around the porch, I came face-to-face with one of our protectors. After waiting for 'Super-cop,' as the gal is nicknamed by the Loyola community, to finish telling a friend about a new love-affair on campus that she knew about, I tried to explain some irregularities in my out-of-state registration. I was curtly told that she 'didn't have time to waste on students.' My initial response was an Italian classic, but upon seeing her nightstick I meekly refrained and completed my registration.

Later another student told me about his altercation with the very same gal. Required to work in a hospital, the student attempted to register his car as soon as he got back, in the late afternoon. He was officially told that registration ended an hour earlier. After explaining the impossibility of being in two places at one time, he was advised to 'take some time off,' or skip. He was reminded that his car would be ticketed unless registered.

These are only two incidents that I know of, and due to my limited contacts at Loyola, I am sure there are more. I can only observe that either:

- The security force hires neanderthals to man their desks (in which case they should immediately contact the Smithsonian);
- The Security force is not aware of the attempt to ease car registration problems (in which case they should try opening their incoming memos); or
- Certain members of the force just don't care (in which case they should be fired).

Sincerely,
William Netusil '78

letters

Canal question clarified

To the editors:

In the "Freelance" column by Tom Welshko concerning the Panama Canal, it seems to me that Mr. Welshko is not totally informed as to the situation of the canal. I am not against listening to a person who wants to keep the canal if they are well informed. But I am against listening if the person doesn't know what he is talking about.

First he should consider that the land is and always was the property of Panama. It is not a question that the U. S. obtained sovereignty at all. They had the right to use the land for the purpose of maintaining and defending the canal. It is really an imperialistic system that the U. S. is working there. And this should not be.

Therefore it is not a question of the U. S. not being selfish and giving the canal to the Republic of Panama; but the question we should keep in mind is then, what is the reason for the U. S. maintaining an imperialistic policy toward the canal when imperialism is not an American policy in the first place?

I am willing to talk and listen to anybody with a differing point of view. And I am also willing to give any information to any person who is interested in this subject. In this way I would like to and feel I should, correct the torrential flow of misinformation that seems to be filling the heads of a majority of people in the U. S.

Maria Perez '77

Notre Dame Pub policy

Dear Editor,

As the management of Notre Dame's Pub, we wish to respond to a statement made in an article "Rat board active again" by Wayne Stoler (September 16, 1977 GREYHOUND). Since no contact has been made to us by board member, Chris Aland, we would like to make the true Pub policies known. This statement alleges that Notre Dame charges a cover charge to Loyola students. We present the actual article for proof.

In the past, Notre Dame has charged Loyola students a 25 cents cover charge for the Dame rathskellar. Board member Chris Aland will check with Dame to have this charge dropped in lieu of validated Loyola ID. The charge remains in effect until further notice.

In general, at this date, Notre Dame has no cover charges. Any charges ever made are for special events and then these charges apply to Notre Dame students as well as the general public. We hope that this clears up the misconception concerning our Pub policies.

Thank you very much,
Nancy Callanan, Pub manager
Pat Glenn, student
government vice president

Thanks to seniors

To the Editor:

I would like to thank sincerely those seniors who participated in the 125th Anniversary Convocation last Thursday. Their generous gift of time and attention contributed greatly to the success of the occasion.

Thank you all very much.
Sincerely,
Frank J. Cunningham

columns

Really: A word for all seasons by Charity Levero

Face it—"groovy" never had a chance. Nor did "cool" or "far out." They stuck out too much, to the point that when they were out, you found yourself wincing when they played the 59th St. Bridge Song, or rolling your eyes as Father O'Friendly explained that "we have to get down to the 'nitty gritty' of our lives' purpose."

But "really" is subtle. Always a staple word, it never really arrived so it can never really leave. Until recently, it was used mainly as an adjective, but it has become a quite popular expression. And, while a lousy adjective, "really" seems to have more staying power than any expression before it.

Think about it. While "groovy" and the rest required a little reasoning and articulatory skill to say, "really" rolls off the tongue like saliva.

How to "Really"

If you're a bit fuzzy on how to use this bit of chichi, a simple example should help:

"That class is a real drag."

"Really."

"Really" should be uttered with as little apparent effort possible. You'll find that your best "reallyers" have iron poor tired blood and atrophied facial muscles. Also very important: really need not be a reply. It can be a statement in itself. This interesting exchange took place between Adidas-shirted gentleman watching the mummers pass during Dundalk's last Fourth of July parade:

"Really."

"Really."

"For real," "fo real."

"Really's" "Roots"

Few people know the origin of "really." Unlike most slang, which originated in the ghettos and slums and other such romantic places, "really" was born in that ivy-laden pillar of academia known as John Hopkins University...

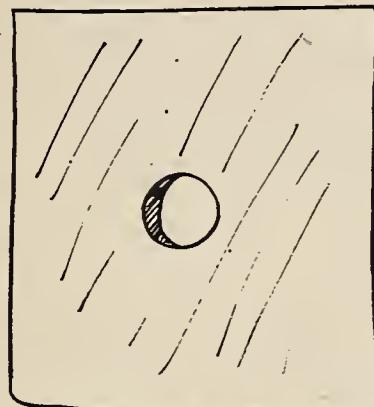
April 25, 1976—Rich Johnson was speechless. Four years of physical engineering had not prepared him for this. It hovered before him like something out of a dream as Dr. Herbert ("call me 'Herb'") Greenbaumberg asked again in his "Family Counselor" voice, "What does this mean to you, Rick?" Rick just gulped. Seeing his pupil in a quandry and no other volunteers, the understanding instructor took the opportunity to give a little background information on "Arty Primitivism 104's last discussion piece.

"It's called 'Woman,'" he said in hushed tones, scratching his beard and pacing the floor.

"And unlike the rest of the works I've shown you this semester I don't think it was done by a professional. In fact, I don't know who did it. He obviously had little confidence in his work because," his voice quavered, "I found this in a Fells Point trash can."

He held it up in front of his face, so that only a somewhat disconcerting eyeball distracted Rick from his dream.

It was a simple piece, executed in plywood two by twelve. The whole through it was perfect and clean:



Untitled.
(dubbed "Woman" by
Dr. Herbert Greenbaumberg)

"Rick?"

Rick shook his head. He wanted to laugh; he wanted to cry. He wanted to say that it was everything he had ever wanted to say about woman. The line, the form. He wanted to say that at once he felt the milk of the madonna and the Stygian river of passion welling up within him. He wanted to thank the unknown struggler for the kind omission of the expected belly button lint. He wanted to say that it reminded him, for some strange reason, of that classy Chinese chick across the room, whom he had wanted to ask to his track meets all semester but couldn't partly out of fear and partly out of deference to Cindy, Lisa, Michelle, Debbie and Sharon.

He wanted to say that it was everything real to him. But it was more than just real. It was...

"Really," he said, smiling abashedly and shaking his head.

"Really," he said again, laughing this time as he noticed the teardrop fall on a huarache sandal as his instructor lowered "Woman."

Kim Wong was in love. All semester she had sat wondering about her quiet classmate. The lanky frame, the blond mane, the soulful blue eyes—she had pegged him from the beginning her American Poet. She had waited anxiously all semester for him to comment on something since their only interchange to this point had been ocular. And now he had spoken. She sensed before she even looked the word up hurriedly in her pocket dictionary that it was "the" word. She sighed when she found it; she was right.

She waited for him when class was over.

"Really," he laughed quietly, shaking his head, embarrassed.

"Lee-ree," she replied, beaming.

Unnoticed, an old psychology professor, shuffled by, unconsciously storing the word in some dusty recess, so that it could be brought out in five or ten years to the accompaniment of sixty rolling eyes...

The Future of "Really"

"Really" may surprise us though, and transcend even the age barrier.

In spite of the fact that it has two syllables, which might make it slightly more difficult to say, it has been predicted by some that "really" will eventually become America's Om.

Really?

Really.

Really.

Really?

Really.

staff

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Roustabout by D. R. Belz

Salad Days

We students, most of us, are in what is known as our salad days. A good tossed salad is hard to get right. It's the time of the year to flush out your radiator.

That is a peculiar time indeed to be in. Here is how it is done. The job isn't hard, but it takes time.

Think about this for a minute. First you need the correct ingredients. You will need an adjustable wrench or pliers, a garden hose, and about a gallon of good grade anti-freeze.

We are green, we are ripe, all at the very same time. It is understood of course that you never never use iceberg lettuce in your salad. You will also need some rags and old clothes.

We are now creatures torn between the frolicsome whimsy of youth, and the moderation imparted by the slow creep of experience into our lives. We start with romaine lettuce and crisp green spinach. Start by running your engine for three minutes at idle.

Many of us find it hard to leave behind the smell of the wildflowers, the taste of a blade of grass between our teeth, the feeling of the sun, drawing out the electric sweat of young muscles laboring, loving in the firm glory of youth. Wash both carefully, paying particular attention to the spinach, which will invariably contain a lot of sand. Lift your hood and find out where the petcock is.

But time waits for no man. Get it all out before you begin. After locating the petcock, uncap the radiator on top, to allow a vacuum to form in the radiator itself.

Ripeness is all. Set these two ingredients in a large bowlful of iced water. With your pliers, reach down and turn your petcock.

We are beckoned towards the grave just as we were pulled and pushed from the womb. Wash a dozen medium sized mushrooms well. A rather large stream of rusty-looking fluid should begin rushing out immediately.

We wished neither. They should be no larger than a half dollar across their tops. Allow this stream to slow to a trickle, if possible.

We can avoid neither. Slice from top through stem, in about one eighth of an inch thicknesses. It takes about five minutes, so you might check your oil in the meantime.

But it is the carefree confidence of youth which makes the wan all the harder. Sprinkle with lemon juice and melted butter, and place aside. When all of the old fluid is emptied, close your petcock with pliers.

Can we preserve it? Wash and slice up two or three medium sized carrots. Connect your hose to a water source.

Are we at least able to slow the spiritual ravages of this dizzy gyroscopic skitter towards wormmeal? Peel a large Bermuda onion. Stick the hose into the radiator mouth, and fill with clean water.

You must ask it of your heart, of your hands, of your head. Slice and separate the rings, halving the larger ones. Run your engine for about three minutes.

Ask it of yourself. Wash and quarter five large tomatoes. Turn off the water, and repeat the draining sequence, making sure to leave the mouth unobstructed.

Ask it not in the impetuous, hardheaded voice of youth, but temper the asking with a glimpse of the grey future and the life-lessons it undeniably imparts. Salt and pepper and place in the refrigerator until needed. Repeat this procedure until the drain fluid is running clear.

A madman can do it. Score the skin of a large cucumber. Now place the hose in the mouth, turn on the water, open your petcock, and idle your engine, one minute.

Life gives no easy answers. It should be firm and solid throughout. This should clear out any remaining sediments, rust, or mineral deposits.

Pull from reticent life its time-secrets. Slice very thin and place in pickle juice or vinegar for about ten minutes. Turn off the water, allow the chamber to drain, and close the petcock.

Beguile it. Wash and tear apart some endive leaves. Now it should be clean, empty, and closed tight.

Charm it. Peel a clove of garlic, and cut it in half. Add anti-freeze, about one half to three quarters gallon.

Cross the wires in the machinery of this gruesome plan. Mash one half with the blade of a broad knife. (A smaller chamber will take less.)

This is no subtle trick, no rakish sport. Place this in a bowl with about two tablespoons of lemon juice. You must make sure not to fill completely with anti-freeze, since you must add water as well.

Time trammels the undecided. Take a large salad bowl and wipe it out with the other half of garlic; discard. When the anti-freeze is in, idle your engine, and begin adding water, distilled if possible.

Resolve, therefore, to trammel time. Take the lemon juice-garlic mixture and add half a teaspoon salt, half a teaspoon pepper, and an eighth teaspoon of the following: celery salt, marjoram, oregano, and salad herbs. When the chamber is full, replace the cap and let the engine idle for three minutes.

Wrap time up in its own vacuous unresolve. Stir lightly and pour into the salad bowl; roll the mixture around in the bowl, coating all surfaces. Check the system for leaks.

Decide--now--to hold fast to ageless youth. Add salad ingredients: top with your favorite dressing or pickle juice, water, and vinegar. Check the fluid level in the retrieval reservoir, if your car has one.

Pull the Saran Wrap of tenacity tight over the green ripened brilliance of your salad days. Serve chilled with a dry white wine. Wipe up any spilled fluid from engine surfaces; clean up yourself and the tools; congratulations on a job well done!

Soccer beats Washington

This past Wednesday marked the beginning of the 1977 Loyola soccer season. The Greyhounds ventured to Washington D.C. to open the defense of their NCAA championship against American University. Led by co-captains John Houska and Mario Scilopoti, the Hounds are cautiously optimistic about their chances for this year.

The team is obviously a talented one, as anybody who has watched them work out on the athletic field will attest. The immensely powerful attack has returned nearly intact and has been bolstered somewhat by the

addition of numerous freshmen, including Calvert Hall's Kevin Mulford. If there is a weakness, it may be in the fullback-halfback movement, but even that area seems to be smoothing out. All things considered, the outlook seems relatively optimistic.

It is important to realize, however, that a talented team does not guarantee a championship. To win it all requires a perfect combination of talent, hustle, and, perhaps most of all, luck. The team that wins it all will be the one that comes up with the big play when they need it, and the big break when it counts the most. Of course, having an

extremely talented ballclub increases the probability of making that big play and taking advantage of that big break. That's what the Greyhounds did last year, and that's what they'll need to do this year if they hope to win a second NCAA title.

The Loyola home season begins with the Loyola Invitational Tournament on October 1-2. Featured in the weekend tournament are St. Joseph's from Pennsylvania, Maryland, and San Francisco, last year's NCAA Division I champions. Tickets are available at the Loyola athletic office.



photo by Mark Rouchard

Mark Rosasco is one key figure in tomorrow's Invitational Tournament

X-Country Still Psyched

Oh, what a lousy race! Ugh, I felt lousy, what a burn! These comments and more could be heard from the cross-country members after a narrow loss to Towson.

Towson University, a weak team on paper, proved to be no paper lions last Saturday on Loyola course. Loyola's efforts were characterized by some stellar performances and some rotten ones.

Matt Wilson, Harry Weetenkamp and Tim Turner had an excellent day, taking places one, four and five respectively. Frank Lanzi also did reasonably well, getting eight places for his efforts. All others on the team didn't do a damn thing running-wise with the exception of the Fortman Brothers who eclipsed the Rosasco Brothers in a slow motion dual in the back of the pack.

Last Wednesday was more of the same anti-morale building racing against Johns Hopkins as

they eclipsed the bolters by twelve points.

Matt Wilson, looking very smooth and relaxed at the halfway point eventually was stymied at the races end by a very determined Hopkins runner. A fence gate in his face also stymied his progress swung by said Hopkins runner 300 yards from the finish line. Mark Rosasco, looking more like his old self, cruised in to place third. Hopkins then brought in four runners to sew up the race and take victory home with them. Harry Weetenkamp and Tim Turner trucked in to the eighth and ninth positions, while the persevering Frank Lanzi, being cheered mightily, shuffled in for twelfth place.

Tomorrow is the first annual Loyola Cross Country Invitational at noon, featuring the Loyola College Hounds against Towson (again), UMBC and Baltimore University. If at all possible, please come out and support the team, especially as they try to avenge Towson.

Gymnasium and Pool Hours

The gym will be opened from 8:30 to 10:00 on week nights. The locker room area will close at 7:00 each night. On weekends the gym will be opened from 1:00 to 5:00 on Saturday and Sunday afternoons, Sunday night is reserved for Alumni from 7:30 to 9:30.

* * * * *

Monday	11:00 to 4:00	7:00 to 9:00
Tuesday	11:00 to 4:00	7:00 to 9:00
Wednesday	11:00 to 4:00	7:00 to 9:00
Thursday	11:00 to 4:00	7:00 to 9:00
Friday	11:00 to 1:00	7:00 to 9:00
Saturday	3:00 to 5:00	Closed at night
Sunday	1:00 to 5:00	7:00 to 9:00

Women's Tennis Opens

by Glen Kehs

If any of you have been chased off the tennis courts at 4:00 in the afternoon, don't go complaining to the athletic department. The courts are reserved for the women's tennis team, which opens its first fall season today. Until this year, the women played only spring tennis.

Under the direction of coach Betsy Fair, the team is hoping to improve on last year's excellent 7-2 record. Out of the fifteen women who tried out for the team, Mrs. Fair must select ten in time for today's opening match at UMBC.

Returning from last year's team are the number one singles

player, Joyce Russell, the number four singles player, Patty Ward, and the number five singles player, Karen Kehoe. Both Patty Ward and Karen Kehoe were undefeated in singles play last year. Also returning are two of the four doubles players, Betty Santos and Sherry Swerigan. Betty Santos, an accounting student, is the mother of three teen-aged children.

Also included on this year's team are three women who played two years ago, but did not play last spring. Seniors Trish Guffy and Marie McEmoe are returning to the team after studying abroad last year.

Noreen Stetler, a junior, sat out last season due to an ankle injury.

Mrs. Fair expects her team to have another fine season this fall because of the team's good depth and even talent at all levels. Although they don't have the superstars to regularly win the number one or two singles matches, their other players usually sweep the remaining matches.

If you want to see some interesting and exciting tennis, come see the women's tennis team. The first home match is next Wednesday, September 28, at 3:00 p.m., against Catholic University.

View From Left Field

by Steve Rosasco

This column is taken in part from Fr. Burghardt's speech, personal experience and pure conjecture.

There seems to be a growing attitude among college students that keeping the body in some semblance of physical fitness is of value, however, in all truthfulness probably only balances out the effect of drinking, drugs, wild living and studying (but what the hell you only live once).

This also has some significance in the form of the generation gap, a term which has fallen into disuse but which is adequate for this article. Most people that are our parents' ages tend to be grossly out of shape, even though at one time they may have been excellent athletes, but sadly have let themselves go. Go, in this sense meaning letting the body expand until it reaches disgusting proportions of fleshy, wrinkly mountains. Yech!! Many in this category have realized their mistakes and have tried recapturing their slimness by exercising, many are also dead.

The older generation made the mistake of letting their sports involvement cease with the termination of their participation on teams, falsely believing that their fitness would hold them in later years. Hah! I say. It is a fact that a few weeks after discontinuing exercise the body returns to its former shape losing the tone achieved through

exertion.

What kinds of exercises should I do, one might ask. Go aerobic (with oxygen) shouts the expert. Aerobic exercises allow one to live longer, feel better, and improves sex life, if one has any. The best example of this is running. Running gives one the most amount of exercises in the least amount of time, swimming and cycling are good also. The trouble with swimming and cycle, however, is that a pool and bicycle are needed.

From what can be seen around

campus a lot of students are already into running for whatever the reasons. Possibly the strengthen of the mind calls for improvement in the body, and subconsciously beckons the student to running.

The best thing that can become of this feeling is that it engraves itself on the lifestyle of the individual and is partaken of every day for the rest of one's life.

So, if this urge to run hits one all of a sudden—gratify it immediately for it may lead to a new beginning and an improved outlook.

Block L Receives Facelift

The varsity Block L has undergone a facelift and is now the Student Athletic Association (SAA). Becoming increasingly active, members are any intercollegiate athlete who has completed one season of competition at Loyola.

In existence since 1941, the club encourages the growth of athletics at Loyola and to form a bond between past and present athletes at Loyola.

The SAA works in conjunction with the Athletic department in publicizing upcoming athletic events. It also provides feedback to the athletic department from the student body. The association sponsored, in the last year, a bus trip to the Mount game, a discount beer night in the Rat to

its members, refreshments for the Christmas basketball tourney, and capped off the spring semester with Fun Day.

Officers this year are Joyce Russell, president; Tom Shaughnessy, vice-president; Mary Jean Herron, treasurer and Tim Moore, secretary.

Presently an executive committee is being formed. If you are interested in representing your team on this board, please leave your name and information on how you can be contacted with Linda Gossman in the Athletic office or one of the officers. The committee will meet once a month for a general meeting to plan activities. We are looking forward to a successful year with your support.